The Proper Practice of the Physical Culture Theory.

WORK FOR WIFE OR DAUGHTER.

Home Dressmaking and the Satisfactory Results.

THE REVIVAL OF 1830.

ritten Exclusively for The Evening Star.



NE WOULD THINK to look inside of our house that Corbett and Mitchell had been doing their training there to fight the governor of Florida. Just at dusk recently I went into the library to get a book that has been on a certain shelf for years. I threw the door of the book case open and

folls were thrown on my couch, the masks were in my work basket, and up in Dorothy's closet are swimming suits, tennis shoes, riding habits, gymnastic costumes—in fact if there is an athletic fad or physical culture phantasmagoria that this sister of mine has not caught on to I truly hope that the enlightened one will bury it deep in his heart, because the family already has smough to hear.

Dorothy has had a leaning in the direction "physical culture" for a long time, but the fever burned afresh after Elaine came. She is one of the big breezy girls from out the roaring west, and as she and Dorothy are molded a great deal alike it is natural for them to enjoy the same pursuits. Just how "athletics" have the call, hence this ed, stylish creature." invasion of my peace of mind. Dorothy's Rom is full and the paraphernalia has over-flowed into mine. When I remonstrated because I ran against a sand bag hanging from my chandelier to the utter destruction of my prettiest opera bonnet, and deplored the existence of boxing gloves among my laces, tennis belts in my glove sachet, riding whips in my Tokio rose jar, and a saddle blanket on my choicest down Mlow, Dorothy got very indignant. Taking to Physical Culture.

"You certainly know, Sara," she said, "that all the advanced women of the country are taking an interest in physical culture. It is very English, and the best omen in France, Russia and Germany are enlisted in making women stronger menally and physically. I suppose just because T've let my things get in your way a little," she went on defiantly, "you'd rather I'd get fat and flabby and-and waddly as I get older, but I don't intend to." Then she warmed up to he: subject and read me a regular homily on woman's slighted opporfunities. "I have always felt sorry for the poor girls who have not time to care for mselves properly, because some of them ould be very pretty indeed if they only had good grooming. I think that the rich girl who is not good looking ought to be hamed of herself. The day is coming when she will be, too. One can forgive the wife of a poor man; the mother, slave and servant of a lot of children; the bread-winners and wage-earners, who are harnessed to a load from morning until night, because they have not time to be clean and beauti-ful and wholesome. "But there is no excuse for the idle daugh-

"But there is no excuse for the idle daughter or the well-kept wife. They should be paragons of neatness and lovable of address, redolent of health and good to look upon. Are they? Sometimes—but not always. They may be well dressed, but their bodies are not well kept. They may be coiffured in the latest style, but their scalps are not clean; the sheen of satin is not on their hair. They are perfumed with lavender and lilac, benzoin and bergamot, but not of the bath. Because of physical inaction and worry those women who do not look like consumptive posters for an undertaker run to adipose below the belt, and in either case are poor samples of the woman whom God put in Eden. I want to get back to our first estate if I can, and I really do not think it is nice of you, Sara, to oppose me when I'm trying to keep myself healthy."

Doubted a thick cubious, because her new athletic "medicine" has exhausted her available funds and she didn't know just where the suggestion might lead her. "Weel, no," Elaine replied with great candor, "Sellaine replied with great candor, "not as beauty is catalogued today, at any rate. You see, they ran largely to neck and had shoulders that sloped like church steeples, and we couldn't accomplish that effect if we wanted to, but they did wear some quaint gowns and I move that we have some made like them exactly, and not adapted."

"Mercy on us, Elaine," exclaimed Dorothy in horror. "You know very well we could not go such guys as to wear low slippers with no heels and elastic bands to hold them on, and white stockings and showing our ankles and—why, it's perfectly awful to think about it."

"Oh, bother," observed Elaine, energetically. "The only difference between 1820."

Program for the Day.

Now what could I say? It would have been perfectly useless for me to argue with her, yet I was reminded of just one daya fair sample of all the others, since she Another hour was spent in learning a new waltz-step, and still another in horse-back riding. After a hurried lunch, she spent half an hour with her music teacher, an hour with a Delsarte master, two hours in the Turkish bath, and a half hour resting to get strength to dress for a 5 o'clock tea at which she was to "pour." After the tea she jumped into another gown for a dinner at 7. At 9 she took in the Bachelors' cotillion, and was the life of the clique. All this exertion involved something like five changes of dress and an expenditure of 88 for tutors. At 12 o'clock, midnight, she wound up with a nervous chill and a \$5 call from the family physician.

Now I call that physical culture gone mad. The best physical culture in the world will be found in sweeping, dusting and making beds. These duties bring into play every muscle in the body, are a pretty sure corrective of indigestion and insomnia and the best nerve tonic in the world. A walk to market every morning to supply fuel for the family larder will be of benefit in two ways. It will teach economy in buying food, which every woman ought to learn, and fills up the quota of exercise necessary to good health. Of course Doro-thy's theory is all right, but as usual there is quite a gap between theory and proper practice. Arsenic as a tonic is quite beneficial, but arsenic as a beverage would be

A pretty girl that I know and who has reverses enough to break her heart, is Patill a favorite in society, which she is just re-entering after two years of mourning for her dead mother. Of course her ward-Tobe is depleted and most of it old fashion-ed, but, poor girl, she had little enough left when the final crash came, so when she got an invitation to a swell house to dinner the other day she laid the cards down and took a little "weep." 'I just can't go," she
wailed. "I've only got one decent dress to
my name and that is for the street." She
thought better of it, however When she thought better of it, however. When she got home after office hours, she unearthed albatross dress that had not seen daylight for three years. It was disreputably dirty, but she nodded her sage little ably dirty, but she nodded her sage little
head and set to rip it up. One of her girl
friends came in and she helped. Before
dark it was in pieces. Then Julia made a
suds of warm water, in which she put a
quantity of borax and white castile soap.
She washed and rubbed the goods thorough-She washed and rubbed the goods thoroughly through three suds, using her hands, and rinsed it in water that was slightly warm. Then she rolled the damp goods up to wait for morning and sunshine. When morning came, the day was cloudy, so before she went to the office she spread the goods out to dry in her room. That evening she came border of black fur. One waist is a pointed black silk cut very low on the shoulders; "Oh, he just helps dusts and sweeps." "Oh, yes, I see." Just then a femining way called. "Montgo and Mr. Pinkle said: "Ajlefight, good-by," again a widow.

THE FADS OF FASHION ironed the albatross carefully and was ready for business.



Julia's Albatross and Lace. threw the door of the book case open and sammed a pair of Indian clubs through the glass. I remembered then that Dorothy and Rose-in-bloom left them there when they went out to take a constitutional talk. I started into the sitting room and pearly throttled myself on a fancy trapeze bar that was hung in the archway for Rose-in-bloom's benefit, and which she had bolemnly promised to take down as soon as the was through her practice. I fied to my proom and nearly dislocated my spine over one of Elaine's bowling balls left in the upper corridor, which the girls have been pleased to turn into a kind of bowling alley. Safe in my room I dropped into my trayorite rocker to find it pre-empted by a pair of dumb bells. On my desk was an array of physical culture literature, and my dressing table was littered with manicure machinery and tollet articles that I couldn't begin to nominate a use for. A pair of folls were thrown on my couch, the masks were now to my work basket and up to Doro. The skirt was cut with a flare and had to half long. She adjusted it in the back so that it covered the caught up ends of the panniers and fell to the bottom of the skirt in straight lines. For the neck she pieced enough for a full double ruffle. On the top of the sleeves she put big bows of black satin ribbon. She went to the dinner in that dress, perfectly conscious that a cer-tain envious woman wondered "where un-



"Dorothy," said Elaine one day last week "let's be sure-enough 1830 girls."

Dorothy looked a little dublous, because her new athletic "medicine" has exhausted her available funds and she didn't know

them on, and white stockings and showing our ankles and—why, it's perfectly awful to think about it."

"Oh, bother," observed Elaine, energetically. "The only difference between 1830 and 1894 women is that sixty years ago women abbreviated their gowns at both ends, now they only go naked at the top. I don't suppose however that the art critice. don't suppose, however, that the art critics of your police department would permit us to adopt the 1830 gown in its sawed-off ento adopt the 1830 gown in its sawed on entropy to be the length and not be proscribed. We will hunt up a style in an old book of engrayings and then overhaul that grandmother chest of yours."



Dorothy yielded, and for a week there was snippings of satin, bits of black silk ravelings and pieces of lining scattered from basement to attic. The sewing woman has gone and the girls admitted me last night to see the result, and I must con-fess it really was not bad. Elaine found one dress-a street toilet-in her research that she could copy exactly, except to lengthen the skirt, and Dorothy found a ball gown of which she now possesses the counterpart. They also found some even-ing waists, and they certainly do look picturesque in them. Elaine nearly wore out a pair of boots trying to get the exact shade of blue that was represented by her It is a shade just a little duller that army blue. The material is French broadcloth. blue. The material is French broadcloth. The skirt is made on straight lines with only enough taken out at the top to make it fit over the hips. The waist is made perfectly plain in the back and fastened to the skirt. The skirt is of white silk with fine tucks, is fastened with gold buttons and has a tiny ruffle of lace down the front, a double plaited frill of silk and lace goes round the neck, the big sleeves have outer. round the neck, the big sleeves have cuffs edged with narrow white thread lace and the revers are edged with lace. Down the

husband do?"
"Oh, he just helps clean up down town, dusts and sweeps."
"Oh, yes, I see."
Just then a feminine voice from over the way called, "Montgomery, Montgomery," and Mr. Pinkie said: "I must go now."
"Add. Ficht. "

denounced by Mrs. P.). "What does your husband do?"

over the bust and back is a scarf of black tuffe, caught in the middle of the back and front and on each shoulder with a cluster of red velvet roses and green leaves. The sleeves are two big puffs of black tulle on

a foundation of black net, fully revealing the arm, and caught at the elbow with red Some Suggestions That Should Make Life Easier.

A FEW NOVELTIES IN GLOVES.

Sweet Peas Are Now the Correct Thing for Debutantes.

IDEAS IN CLOTHES.

Written Exclusively for The Evening Star.

The newest long cloaks look like night feet, and are so narrow that they fairly tuck in around the heels. They are made of medium heavy cloth are edged with fur, above which is a band of velvet appliqued with jet and lying plainly against the material above, that will often be found a band of white lace. All that is needed to complete the cartoon called "French style" is a bunch of artificial flowers at the throat. Very few women here have adopted the descript garment. No amount of figure or dash will make the thing look swell.

A street dress costly enough to please the most extravagant and striking, enough to make everybody stare, swings down the avenue on sharp days, with a remarkably fine girl inside of it. The skirt is black astrakhan, made with a flare. The waist is a rich red bengaline blouse, and the coat is simply an Eton astrakhan jacket. The toque is black astrakhan, with an inch wide double ross plaiting of the red benga-line around it, and a big jet butterfly in

Sweet peas are quite the thing for "buds" to carry, and now that flower-decorated ball gowns are the correct thing, sweet peas tled with bows of bright pink ribbon are used to catch up the folds, or the full lace

Dorothy's ball gown is a triumph of genius. In the "grandmother" chest was an antiquated black silk tissue dress, that was

antiquated black silk tissue dress, that was embroidered with roses in red silk and had green silk leaves. It was ancient enough, and certainly costly enough to have been worn by the Queen of Sheba. The skirt was very full. Of the waist only the long queer-shaped revers were fit to use. Dorothy got fire red sateen and made an under petticoat, or lining, and the old skirt was made up in straight lines to wear over it, the fullness gathered slightly around the front at the waist line. Black tulle made into two odd-shaped puffs was adjusted across

two odd-shaped puffs was adjusted across the front and caught with red velvet bows, extending on round the skirt. The big puff-

fashionable then.

ONLY MRS. PINKIE.

How the Little Ones Enjoy the Cares

of Married Life.

"Me? why, my name is Mrs. Pinkie."

Pinkle has a habit of changing her name,

as they say the ladies of a certain city are

'I guess I'll have to get the dinner, now,"

confess that I had some difficulty in know

ing which were cakes and which pies, but Mrs. P. soon informed me that the "thick

ones are cakes and the thin ones pies," so

By this time Mr. Pinkie had returned from his Saturday's marketing, and, dumping the can of sugar (sand) down at her feet, said:

"There's the sugar; I'm going back."
Mrs. Pinkle, with true wifely dignity, ignored her husband's remark, and when he

was out of hearing told me confidentially that she hever sent him after anything else,

then baby, who is just beginning to say a few words, spoke up and said: "I know." "Oh," said Mrs. Pinkie, with sarcasin in

her tone and manner, "you know everything and don't know nothing."

With this crushing remark she turned away and again busied herself about the house till her husband's return. He soon came in with another can of sugar and helped, her arrange it, then said he was going "down term".

I had no further trouble.

"down town."

Written for The Evening Star.

name?" I ventured.

Pinkie?

walked away.

SENORA SARA.

The newest gloves are a symphony in extravagance. Twelve button suedes, light tints of all the season's colors, are now displayed with six inches of applique work on the top. It is done in threads of gold and silver and slik to harmonize with the color of the glove or your gown. It may be only a geometric design and can be your coat of arms, though that might be stretching the license. If your purse will stand another arms, though that might be stretching the license. If your purse will, stand another tug this embroidery is emblazoned with gems. If that is too giddy, try seed pearls, but if you are downright sensible you will shut your eyes on such frivolity and wear plain delicately tinted gloves as of old.

The black satin coat is the latest swagger top rig. It should be made with an um-brella skirt. Mutton-leg sleeves as big as a quarter of beef, revers like elephants' ears and fit like a porous plaster. You can put a jet girdle and jet frogs on it, or pearl buttons as big as tea plates, or border it with feathers, but no fur.

A very refreshing dish for a person who has no appetite is wine jelly. It is made of gelatine and flavored with wine, or lemon may be used instead. It should be clear, and if colored sometimes attracts by its sparkling clearness. The most delicate stomach can digest it, and it is exceedingly

The charming wife of a Congressman noted for his energetic labor in behalf of his constituents and his general efficiency and unfailing good nature, is quite a noted cook. When she is to entertain at dinner Cotton Creton.

ed gauze sleeves hardly showed from beneath, the pointed bretelles, and the red silk waist, covered with the black tissue was rather short-waisted in effect. Dorothy said that she had but one fault to find with it and that was that she could hardly keep it from slipping off the shoulders. Her evening waist, while it is an exact reproduction of an 1830 bodice, is only a bit of economy. It is made of yellow cotton crepon that cost fifteen cents a yard. The lace is a fine piece of point d'Venice, which she had, and the fine folds above it are made of a piece of India suk that did service as a pink throne once thom a time. Dorothy washed it and hung it in the sun and bleached it to a rich cream. It is caught on the shoulders and back and front with black velvet bows. Dorothy says that when she wears that and that was that she could hardly keep it came near making a flend of him and a maniac of me. I set myself to correct this and I flatter myself I have succeeded fairly well. Improperly prepared food depresses one, and will transform my husband into a cynical pessimist in less than an hour. I really consider that his popularity in his district and his return to Congress depend upon the food I gave him and the manner in which it is prepared. Truly a level-headed which it is prepared." Truly a level-heade

A bamboo lounge in winter gives one cold Dorothy says that when she wears that waist she is going to wear the side "love chills, but it can be transformed into a thing of beauty with small expense. Get golden brown or dark red corduroy, and make thick tufted cushions for the seat and back. They can be made in sections and tied to the lounge, then have three or four big downy pillows covered with India silk to scatter over it. You will find it quite a

Mothers who have regard for their chil-One sultry afternoon during the hot dren will deal out cough sirup with a re-luctant hand. Here is one that is efficaweather baby and I betook ourselves to the hammock, in which we generally passed a good sized ones—and stew until tender in a hammock. In which we generally passed a portion of each afternoon, she in taking a refreshing nap and I a refreshing peep at the last Saturday's Evening Star. Just as both of us were getting interested in our different styles of refreshment a voice near me broke the stillness.

"Howdy do, Mrs. Jones?"

good sized ones—and stew until tender in a quart of vinegar. Strain through a cloth as though for jelly. Put in the juice obtained a coffee cup of sugar and boil down one-half. Bottle and put in a cool place and it will keep all winter. A baby with the "sniffles" will yield to a few drops of onion sirup in a very little while. A child of five years can take a teaspoonful every two hours. A grown person can stand a table Now, be it known that my name is not Mrs. Jones, nor am I at all related to that hours. A grown person can stand a table great and distinguished family. Still, I may say that I am interested in the name, as I

Women are proverbially slouchy about their shoes, a bit of the toilet that men notice first. Heels should be kept straight, buttons on, and soles even, to the very last. Untidy shoes will spoil an elegant toilet Rusty shoes are a disgrace.

say that I am interested in the name, as I only missed by a hair's breadth, as it were, being truly a Mrs. Jones.

But again the voice interrupted with, "Howdy do," this time rather impatiently. "Why, howdy do,Mrs. —, but what is your name?" I ventured A gentle stimulant for tired eyes is found "Is that so? How are you today, Mrs. in an ounce of rose water and two grains of sugar of lead. If the eyes are inflamed drop, the solution into the eye. If only the "I'm well." Mrs. Pinkie, by the way, is an old friend of mine. In fact, I may say that I am the friend who has stood by her lids are tired bathe them gently with the fluid. One who has used the simple remedy for years considers it invaluable as well as through all the troubles of her five and a half years of checkered existence. But Mrs.

If you must use powder and it won't stick accustomed to do, quite frequently; so, in order to be certain to call her by the right one. I always have to inquire.

"How's your fambly?" was asked me. on, try this: Get an ounce or two of cocoa butter-it costs about 10 cents an ounce and looks like tallow. Rub it on your face briskly until the skin is well greased. Take "They are all quite well, thank you, and ours?"

a soft linen cloth and rub the butter off—and you will wonder where all the dirt "They're well." Just then I noticed the sturdy six-year-old son of our neighbor, who lives across the way. "And who is that, Mrs. Pinkie?"

"Oh," with a simper, "that's my husban'."
At this point husban' stood up straight, and, with a dignified air, remarked, "I'm going to market; it's Sadday." So, with a manly stride (and a baking powder can), he manly stride (and a baking powder can), he stride (and a baking powder can), he coa butter is a good skin food, and is harm

said Mrs. Pinkie, and she began arranging her store room with housewifely care. There were mud pies, cakes and bread in Is the would-be swell female attempting to match her petunia purple cheeks and magenta street gown? or is she trying to live up to the chromos in the prize package There were mud pies, cakes and bread in abundance. In fact, to a housewife of an economical furn she would have been called rather wasteful. But there they were; cakes, pies, rolls and nice brown loaves of sweet bread, just from the oven (sun). I with jealousy. It is simply awful. papers? In any event the giddy colors visi-ble under the fashionable veil would make nature blush and an Apache turn green

It is not considered the best of taste now for men to wear flowers in the button hole except at weddings. The fashionable overcoat is the Chesterfield, which has a velvet collar and may have velvet cuffs, but a careful clothier warns against the velvet cuffs, as they "might" suggest a worn sleeve, and they "might" insinuate a purchase from a "misfit" establishment. The poor dear men have such tribulations.

as he always forgot the rest.

"Why, your husband buys you lots of sugar, doesn't he? He must be very gener"Collection of the doctor, pour a teaspoonful of coal oil-kerosene-down its throat. It is a sugar, doesn't he? He must be very generoil-kerosene-down its throat. It is a nasty dose, but it is death to the fungus of nasty dose, but it is death to the fungus of If the baby takes the croup suddenly membranous croup if taken in time. Bathe the throat and chest with it, and then rub with goose grease, lard or something of that nature to keep it from blistering.

For a bad cut or scratch from a dog or cat, one of the speedlest remedies to draw out poison, and at the same time heal the wound, is tobacco. Moisten a little chewing tobacco, either leaf or fine cut, and bind it on the wound. Unless very serious you will hardly know at the end of twenty-four hours that you have been hurt.

Henry Ward Beecher once said "there is

"All right, go on," said Mrs. P.
"Mrs. Jones," she began, as soon as he was gone, "I tell you, I wouldn't get a minister for a husban', because they don't do nothing but just studies and studies, and no smell so universally pleasing as no smell." If he were living now, he would have his soul harrowed with a wool hackel then go to church all the time." (My husband, alas, came under that class of men by the languorous odors exhaled by men as well as women. While not in altogether good taste it is absolutely objectionable to nine-tenths of the human family, and one wants to fumigate the premises after a half hour's visitation of one's "white rose,"
"heliotrope" and "wild crab apple blossom"
friends. If perfume is essential to your

gusting than another it is "dead" perfumery. You can wash it out of your hair and

Once upon a time the tomato was called "love apple" and was considered poison-ous-the analogy is lost. Now it is considered only second to the onlon as an article of diet. The girl who eats quantities of tomatoes and onlons will find her complexion clearing and her headaches fleeing. They may be eaten either raw or cooked, and are a splendid p:eventative of bilious-

Brooklyn society was paralyzed last week. Two pretty and elegantly attired shop girls of good family accompanied a gentleman to the Union League Club reception. They are said to have spoiled the pleasure of the

The new materials for spring wear are in The new materials for spring wear are in the shops, and the fall roses are hardly done blooming. Grenadine is to be worn again, and the new designs are exquisitely lovely. Some of them imitate moire, and many have the prevailing shot effect. French chalile is also to be much in favor. Some of it is woven with bayadere sik stripes to simulate rows of ribbon. Swiss muslin and quantities of ribbon will be worn. gowns, or worse yet, like men's bath robes that are made out of blankets. They are without form and void of any pretense of elegance. They fall from the neck to the feet and are so parrow that they fairly a gold mine to the washer woman, and cost in the long run more than a silk.

A cup of black coffee taken after a Spanish omelette, potato salad, cutlets, or any other dish prepared with onion or its cousin, garlic, will destroy the abhorrent fumes that cling to the bronchial tubes. A couple of wintergreen creams or clove candies, eaten before 'eaving the table, will remove the taste of food from the mouth and neutralize the smell of wine. A few drops of camphor and myrrh in a glass of water is excellent for a gargle and a tooth wash when there is the suspicion of a tainted breath. A bad taste in the mouth and a white tongue will always warrant the use A cup of black coffee taken after a Spanwhite tongue will always warrant the use of an antidote for a bad breath. Cinna-mon, ginger, cloves and orris root sweeten the mouth and will disguise unpleasant odors for the time being. Spruce and mastic gum are used for the same purpose.

One gown properly made and becoming is of more use than five or six that have seen much wear and little repair or care. The secret of good dressing does not lie in many toilets, but in suitable and immaculate ones. maculate ones.

An excellent furniture polish is made of equal parts of wine vinegar and olive oil. Put in a large bottle and shake thoroughly every day for a week. It will then be ready for use. It should be applied to the furniture with a soft woolen cloth and furniture well rubbed in.

One principle must be recognized in the arrangement of floral decorations, which is that every spray of leaves or blade of grass put in to fill up should be graceful.

The accidents and freaks of nature have
no place in decoration. If flowers are scarce, buds and leaves may be used in flat low decorations, to be looked down upon. In their season large leaves with autumn tints may be effectively used with small flowers. There must be contrast of form as well as contrast of color. There should be one large flower in every bouquet, as a general rule. The arrangement of several kinds of flowers in one bouquet is looked upon as a monstrosity by some oriental nations. This idea has great influence now, and where the leaf and stem are decorative in form and color only the flowers and leaves of the same kind of plant are placure, is the artist - side of home life. The Russian furore for black and yellow

and for furs is now at its height. Sable, ermine and mink are the favorite furs, and as ermine is royal in price as well as in decoration, the slaughter of white cats is unprecedented. Like glass diamonds, the untrained eye never detects the differ-

A woman whose neck is thin should never try anything but the square corsage. The generously proportioned look best in the V style or the oval. Only perfectly proportioned shoulders should be hared.

Wise precautions and proper personal care will do more to banish wrinkles than all the creams and lotions in the world. Given the course, which is always worry and fatigue, a woman should do her best creases in a carelessly folded garment. The first or second time the wrinkles are made they shake out, but oft repeated, they can't be ironed into lasting smoothness. Frowns bring wrinkles, and the often knotted muscles. like thread that been crocheted, refuse to straighten out

At a recent wooden wedding 2 guest book was provided which had birch bark covers and thin birch bark lining leaves. On these leaves the guests wrote their names with a pen, the handle of which was an exquisitely carved piece of wood sent from Switzerland as a present. Birch bark literature is not original with Anglo-Saxon civilization, however. It was on birch bark, with mineral paints, that the North American Indian first wrote in pictures his words of war or wooing. One of the prized souvenirs of a soldier boy lover, in the possession of a society lady, is a birch bark letter. There are two pages, each half the size of a sheet of note paper. The letter, which was written in the entrench-ments before Richmond, is as clear as print, and breathes warmest attachment quiet heart in an unknown grave in the south. The name signed to the letter was enrolled in the lists of "missing" before the girl in her northern home ever saw it

DUTIES OF THE BEST MAN.

What He Must Do to Relieve the Benediet of Responsibility. For twpty-four hours before the wedding

the best man is the responsible owner of the groom, says Life. He tacitly undertakes to produce the groom at the church, cleanshaven, suitably attired and in his right mind or else to take his place. If the groom shows symptoms of running away, he must shackle him. Some best men invariably handcuff themselves to their grooms on the morning of the day before the wedding as a reasonable precaution against accidents, for when the best man's confidence has been abused once or twice, it makes him cautious. He must be up early the next morning, must see that the bridesmaids have all received their bouquets, that he pocket, that he has a wedding ring in each pocket, that he has a wedding ring in each of his pockets, that the carriage orders are understood, that the groom has made adequate provision for his wedding journey, and that the ushers are presentable and can walk. All this he must do without can walk. All this he must do without can walk. All this he must do without can walk. When leave his sight. When leave his sight, when the full sleeves of cloth are finished with wristbands of shaggy bear fur, which trimming is also used for the border. These designs are Is a man ever best man more than once?

Some very popular men have been best man as often as a dozen times, but usually one or two experiences are enough to convince the experimenter that matrimony it-self is a less trying ordeal.

The Care of Lamps. The wise man who made the interesting

remark that it required a gentle woman to make a drinkable cup of coffee might have cone on and claimed that it required a patrician to keep lamps in order. The ordinary servant cannot do it. She regards anything beyond filling the oil tank as a work of supererogation. Occasionally entreatles may prevail upon her to trim the wick, but she It is a always does that with the scissors, which is the worst possible method. The lamps should be wiped with cheese

cloth, directs the Chicago Herald. The wick should be trimmed with the sharp edge of a visiting card or with a poker, heated red-hot and passed over the wick. This last method is a little troublesome, but it removes the charred part evenly. Wicks used for a long time, even when they do not become very short, grow thick, and are apt to give forth an unpleasant odor. They should be renewed once a month at least. In duplex burners one wick should be trimmed in the opposite direction from the oth Round wicks should be trimmed toward er. Round the center.

Burners should be wiped free from bits of charred wick and drops of oil every day. Every now and then they should be boiled in strong soapsuds to make them perfectly clean. When they have been used a long time they need replacing.

A Sure Sign. From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

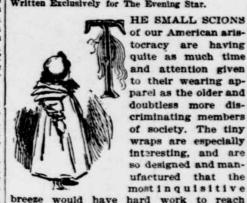
"How can you be certain that it was as

Some Suitable Winter Wraps for Little Girls.

PREVAILING COLORS AND MATERIALS

How Becoming Cloaks May be Inexpensively Made.

SIMPLE BUT PICTURESOUE



mostinquisitive breeze would have hard work to reach the delicate little bodies. Take, for instance, the garment repre-

sented in the first illustration. The entire wrap is made of heavily corded bengaline sage green in color, and lined throughout with soft white silk. The sleeves are very



full puffs, reaching midway between elbow and wrist, where they are finished by deep cuffs of black Persian fur. The empire waist is double breasted, fastened by large furred buttons, and belted with a girdle ed in the same vase. The selection of the of fur, while the skirt is laid in heavy beautiful, placing it where it will give pleas- double pleats all the way round. The furedged Worth collar gives a most stylish finish, and the great feather-laden hat makes the little wearer look like a veritable picture.



Another pretty wrap is of magenta ben-galine, made in one piece from neck to hem, with a Watteau pleat in the back and a with a watteau pleat in the back and a cluster of single pleats in front, under which is the opening. The cape of rich magenta velvet just reaches the arm holes, where an odd effect is produced by the double ruffles of silk which are sewed in as a cap for the huge velvet sleeves. The linings are of satin exactly matching the ben-



the wedding is over and he has consigned his charge to the care of the bride, he takes the groom's place as host, and sees, in particular, that the groom's friends from out of town are suitably entertained and shipped home at convenient intervals on their proper trains. Only when the last of them is gone can he call his man and go home to bed.

finished with wristbands of shaggy bear fur, which trimming is also used for the collar and skirt border. These designs are not, however, confined to materials and comfortable necessities beyond the reach of slender pocketbooks. Any one of the cloaks described may be developed in other and less expensive cloths and be every bit as becoming and stylish. becoming and stylish.



The graceful little wrap in the next sketch is of Scotch cheviot, with trim-mings of large smoked pearl buttons and mings of large smoked pearl buttons and shaggy black fur, or astrakhan may be used effectively. The pattern is so simple that a detailed description seems hardly necessary, but simple and inexpensive as it is the little lady whose eldest daughter skips about in it, regardless of cold or inclement weather, thinks it just about the sweetest coat she ever saw, and she is not far from right. The costume shown in sketch number five

LITTLE FOLKS notched collar and generalis trole cape, and if there be an Oxford cap and russet leather leggings the small gentleman will be as stylish as any fond mother can de-



All the children's clothes, from under-All the children's clothes, from undergarments to wraps, are made with great simplicity, but they are always picturesque, becoming, and, when the pocket book will permit, of rich material. The latter is particularly noticeable in the outer garments, upon which it would seem too much taste and skill cannot be expended.

A pretty custom, borrowed from the Russians, is the band of fur sewed around the upper edge of the spats, which should come high up on the limbs.

B. V. K.

Written Exclusively for The Evening Star. THE BACHELORS SIDE.

He is Not Necessarily Such a Brute as He Has Been Pictured.

Mrs. Barr's essay on spinsters and bachelors in last Saturday's Star gave proof of keen observation and reflection. If, however, the author be as just as she is clever we must look upon her remarks as incomplete, since she describes three or more classes of spinsters and but one of bachelors. That the bachelor species is as infinite in variety as its sister kind is surely patent to even superficial students of human

The "contemptible" beings mentioned, "without duties and without hopes," "who quarrel with waiters and drive every one insane about their dinner menu," have at least this claim to our esteem, to wit, they have remained single. Precisely the same failings are to be found in many married men whose unhappy wives have not the elastic temperament of "waiters."

"An old maid can generally make herself of service to some one." And an old bachelor? I have in mind a friend, the favorite uncle of a large clan, who was supposed to be at every one's disposal. His mother, nieces, cousins and friends felt they might count upon him to act as escort, to do any errand, to procure any information, he being a bachelor. He has lately married, in self-protection, perhaps, observing the immunity from interruption in the business of bread-and-butter getting enjoyed by his married brothers.

There are many reasons to be resu There are many reasons to be respected which account for masculine celibacy. The assertion that all men might be married is rather a left-handed compliment to the fair sex; but, granting this, is a man always acceptable to the woman he lovest and, if not, is he to "try next door," and secure, say, "the fretful old maid?" See Illustration. Is not the nobler attitude expressed in John Hay's exquisite poem, "Through the Long Days and Years?"—

"Never on earth again Shall I before her stand, Touch lip or hand ..

"Yet while my darling lives Peaceful I journey on; Not quite alone,— Not while my darling lives."

An old bachelor whose sense of the ludicrous is strictly held in check by his kindness of heart, whose presence with rich or poor "makes sunshine in a shady place." confided to an intimate friend the reason of his "selfish" cellbacy. There was consumption in his family and his conscience had warned him to let the disease die out with him. Yet a casual observer might set him down as an effeminate tea-table gossip rather than then

rather than the brave Christian gentleman his friends know him to be.

There are other types. Many are disciples of Malthus, mostly through observation rather than the perusal of his convincing "Essay on Population." The lack of employment was declared long before the years. ployment was deplored long before the years

When invitations are sent host and hostess make preparations that shall guarantee the visitors a season of comfort during their stay. But helpless beings who have not the option of declining the summons are brought into a world where food, raiment, warmth, work and amusement may all be insufficiently supplied. Their parents will share the last crust with them, of course. This may be noble, but it is the nobility of Don Quixote—it lacks common sense.

The old bachelor sits in his easy chair by his fireside, his eye rests fondly on his walls, or rather upon his books, pictures and bric-a-brac that conceal them, his friends know where to find a sympathetic listener, a modest philanthropist. If he rejoices at times in his secret soul that he is not obliged to deny himself all luxuries in order to set up a hungry son in business "in the hope that he may draw some hear When invitations are sent host and hostes

order to set up a hungry son in business "in the hope that he may draw some business from the other stores" (see Alton Locke), who shall dare blame him? C. S.

CARDS MUST NOW BE THIN.

It is Said to Be No Longer Proper to Print One's Name on Cardboard.

"My dear Mrs. Boggs, how nice it is of you to come and see me this very cold day," said Mrs. Timpkins as she put down her embroidery and rose to greet her guest. You must let me give you a cup of chocolate to warm you up and-but where did you get that lovely card case? Was it a wedding present?

"Yes, it was a wedding gift, but not to me. It belonged to my grandmother. If you examine it you will see that the workmanship is really exquisite. The bride held up a dainty little silver box, which

held up a dainty little silver box, which gave a finishing touch to her 1830 gown.

"It is indeed lovely, but what do you do with your cards? Of course you cannot carry enough in this to be of much use. Do you have a practical card case hidden in your pocket?

"My dear Mrs. Timpkins!" cried Mrs. Boggs in amazement, "is it possible that you have not seen the new cartes de visite? Just examine mine. They are engraved on paper hardly as thick as that ordinarily used for notes—quite filmsy in fact—and are very much smaller than they have been for years. When my new cards came this fall it occurred to me that they would fit into grandmother's little case and so I had it rubbed up and have been carry-ing it ever siees." I had it rubbed up and have been carry-ing it ever since."

Mrs. Timpkins examined the cards criti-

cally. They were about half the size of those of last year and on paper so thin that fully fifty found room in the old-fash-

ioned receptacle.
"I am more than ever glad you came to see me today," she exclaimed, "for next week I am going to have a tea, and just think how dreadful it would have been if I had sent out cards in last year's style!
Unfortunately my grandmother did not have a silver case, or, if she had, gave it to some one else, but I have somewhere an elaborately carved one of ivory which Mr.
Timpkins' father brought from China and which has never before been of use. I shall certainly have to find it. You have set the fashion, my dear Mrs. Boggs, and now I suppose all our friends will be runmaging through old trunks and packing boxes trying to find the card case of a past genera-



Rural Ragges.-"This idea of bein' perlite Tramping Tatters.-"How so, Roory?" Rural Ragges.—"I was workin the deef Pinkle said: "I must go now."

ht, good-by," and Mrs. Pinkle was ridow.

MRS. ALLEN.

MRS. ALLEN.

I pertune is essential to your low defect an that it was as the costume snown in sketch number new well being, put it on your late as 2 o'clock when Harry came in last is also of cheviot, and made especially for it will chap them. Don't put it on your clothes, for if there is one thing more distinct that it was as the costume snown in sketch number new well being. Fut it on your late as 2 o'clock when Harry came in last is also of cheviot, and made especially for some little man just promoted to the dignity of trouserhood. Said "Thark yer mum." An' she sic' the without swearing out loud."